

Arkansas—Mostly cloudy and colder, probably falling temperature Friday night; Saturday mostly cloudy.

Hope Star



A Thought
Great men are not always wise; neither do the aged understand judgment.—Job 32:9

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ARMIES CLOSE IN ON HARAR

Fine of \$3 Is Levied by City on Street Tax "Rebels"

Fines Suspended on Pledge to Pay Tax by Nov. 25th

Rebellious Defendants Ordered Put Under Bond by Municipal Court

WARRANTS ISSUED

Payment Must Be Made Either to Chief Ridgill or Treasurer Reynerson

Evasion of the city's \$2.50 street tax assessment led to convictions and fines Friday for a score of Hope citizens arraigned in municipal court on a formal charge of "failing and refusing to work the streets or pay street tax."

Several voluntarily entered pleas of guilty and were fined \$3 each, the fine to be suspended if the street tax levy is paid by November 25.

Three defendants, Frank Drake, W. M. Harris, white, and Bennie Ware, negro, contended that they had not been legally warned to pay the tax when arraigned before Municipal Judge W. K. Lemley.

Fines Suspended

The judge, however, fined each \$3. The fines will be suspended as in the cases of those pleading guilty provided the tax is paid by November 25.

Six defendants either forgot or ignored police warnings. Those failing to appear were Smead Talley, Odie Hughes, R. E. Burnett, Frank Walters, Leonard Hughes and Ed Jones.

Judge Lemley instructed Bailiff Chief John W. Ridgill to place rebellious defendants under bonds for their appearance or to lodge them in jail. Hearings for those failing to appear were continued until November 25.

Pleading guilty Friday morning were: John Miles, John Clark, J. A. Kennedy, J. N. Hobbs, R. D. Baber, Floyd McDowell, O. D. Davis and J. D. Jack.

City Attorney W. S. Atkins dismissed cases against S. R. Copeland, Tom Wardlaw and Ed Williams upon payment of the tax.

More Warrants

Police Chief Ridgill said Friday afternoon.

(Continued on page four)

Top Hat to Win a Theater Ticket

Saenger Offering Pass Monday for Every Genuine Top Hatted Guest

Hats—top hats—have you one laid away somewhere in the little-known recesses of your home?

Then dig it out next Monday and go to the Saenger—for if it's a genuine top hat it will get you a free ticket to the musical film "Top Hat," starring Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers.

Manager Arthur Swanke is making the free-admission offer for Monday only—so your top hat can be used only once.

It must be a genuine top hat—home-made ones drummed up for this occasion will be counted out.

What the Saenger management wants is a good look at the old-time headpieces of Hempstead county—when a top hat wound its merry way to an elegant ball.

You can't truly fake a top hat—either it "is" or it "isn't."

For those that "is" there's a free ticket waiting at the Saenger Monday.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:



A housewife husband doesn't stand a ghost of a chance to visit his old flapper.

Mr. Rockefeller's Confession

A man representing the Anti-Saloon League is coming to our town Sunday night to speak at the First Methodist church.

Sixteen Hempstead county preachers have called a meeting the following Tuesday at the city hall to discuss a referendum to vote the liquor stores out.

A referendum is already scheduled in Nevada county—December 10—and Prescott preachers are out on the stump telling the county it ought to return to prohibition.

We have tried saloons. We have tried Prohibition. Now let's try something else.

I want to tell you about the history of the Anti-Saloon League. Preachers are always having you believe that a moral idea wins out in politics simply on its merit. The truth is quite different. The truth is that a moral idea is converted into a political reform only when, and if, a lot of money and brains and blood is put in behind it. That gets me down to the history of the Anti-Saloon League.

John D. Rockefeller, Sr., richest man in the world, divided his fortune two ways. He gave part of it to public health work, and the other part he gave to the Anti-Saloon League to encourage the cause of temperance. But John D. Rockefeller is now 91, and many years ago John D., Jr., his very able son, took over the family estate, and he too poured millions into the Anti-Saloon League.

By this time the League had decided to cut corners. This business of encouraging temperance was too slow—the thing to do was to abolish liquor by federal prohibition. And with the aid of the Rockefeller millions about 1920 the Eighteenth Amendment was put over.

After twelve years of statutory prohibition John D. Rockefeller, Jr., found his country impregnated from one end to the other with corruption, lawlessness, lying and hypocrisy.

In 1932 he abandoned the Anti-Saloon League that he and his father had been associated with for nearly two generations, and he came out for repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment—and the following year it was repealed!

X X X

A gentleman with a prayer-book and a hopeful smile will get off a train here Sunday and go up to the local church to speak about prohibition—but I don't care about him.

What I do care about is the man who had the courage and the determination to put millions of dollars into something, only to see it fail.

Mr. Rockefeller knows more about this prohibition question than all the preachers west of the Mississippi river. Nobody will tell the preachers the truth. They tell them what they figure the preachers want to be told. I tell them the truth—and so, while we are busy ribbing each other in this controversy, we still respect each other. The preachers keep up their pretense that this is a holy war against liquor, while I keep pressing against them the scandalous record that they left in their last crusade.

Now when Mr. Rockefeller withdrew from the Anti-Saloon League and killed the Eighteenth Amendment he sent two investigators throughout the United States to see what they could see, and to report back to him.

Mr. Rockefeller issued that report two years ago this fall. I published the 15 press releases of that report in The Star, beginning October 9, 1933, and ending October 27, 1933—a total of nearly 30 newspaper columns.

Mr. Rockefeller's investigators—Raymond B. Fosdick, lawyer and expert on police procedure; and Albert L. Scott, authority on social and religious movements—these investigators recommended establishing publicly-owned liquor stores with all private profit eliminated.

On October 9, 1933, I published in The Star a personal statement from John D. Rockefeller, Jr.,

I want you to read it.

You will hear a lot of oratory the next few days—but oratory sometimes makes men as foolish as whisky does.

This is not oratory. It is a soberly written judgment pronounced upon a recent chapter in the history of our self-governing republic—a judgment by the man who put up the money to make that history.

X X X

Mr. Rockefeller said:

"I was born a teetotaler and I have been a teetotaler on principle all my life. Neither my father nor his father ever tasted a drop of intoxicating liquor. I could hope that the same might be true of

my children and their children. It is my earnest conviction that total abstinence is the wisest, best and safest position for both the individual and society. But the regrettable failure of the Eighteenth Amendment has demonstrated the fact that the majority of the people of this country are not yet ready for total abstinence, at least when it is attempted through legal coercion.

"The next best thing—many people think it is a better thing—is temperance. Therefore, as I sought to support total abstinence, when its achievement seemed possible, so now and with equal vigor I would support temperance.

"In the attempt to bring about total abstinence through prohibition, an evil even greater than intemperance resulted; namely, a nation-wide disregard for law, with all the attendant abuses that followed in its train. That this intolerable situation should be done away with has seemed to me even more important for the moment than the promotion of temperance. It was for that reason that I took a position more than a year ago in favor of the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment.

"Rightly, the first objective is the ABOLITION OF LAWLESSNESS. Any program offered in lieu of the Eighteenth Amendment must make that its chief aim, even if—and I weigh carefully what I say—the immediate result is TEMPORARILY AWAY FROM TEMPERANCE.

"I am greatly impressed with certain principles in the (Fosdick-Scott) report, which seem to me to be of profound importance in any present or future effort to deal with the liquor problem. One of them is that LAW MUST ALWAYS BE THE ARTICULATE ORGAN OF THE DESIRE OF LIVING MEN. Men can not be made good by force. In the end, intelligent law-making rests on the knowledge or estimate of what will be obeyed. LAW DOES NOT ENFORCE ITSELF.

"Another principle which the report develops is that only as the PROFIT MOTIVE is eliminated is there any hope of controlling the liquor traffic in the interest of a decent society. To approach the problem from any other angle is only to tinker with it and to insure failure."

X X X

So much for Mr. Rockefeller. For forty years the preachers used to quote him and his father before him, on this prohibition question. But they aren't quoting him any more—and I'm telling you why.

The question today is simply this: Is the prestige of the church in politics more important than the enactment of a sane and workable liquor control law?

This newspaper has, ever since the publishing of the Rockefeller report, advocated a control system along the same lines for Arkansas. I'll repeat it for you briefly:

1. A state dispensary system, limiting cities the size of Hope and Prescott to one liquor store, the state depending on the revenue from the gallonage tax.

2. The store to be run jointly by the city and county, dividing the profits.

3. Prohibit all advertising of liquor whatsoever.

4. Register all individuals making liquor purchases.

It is our idea that the state can legitimately step in and manage just that amount of the whisky traffic which the bootleggers used to handle. The bootleggers had to operate without advertising and other sales stimulants.

It is not liquor itself that is bad, but too much liquor. The churches attack liquor itself.

Disregard them. They are wrong. The churches are often wrong.

We are faced with the same kind of a game that was played on Arkansas twenty years ago. Somebody thought cigarettes were bad. So they got up a law prohibiting cigarettes. But they left the snuff-dippers alone!

Words are cheap.

Money isn't.

This writer has rejected \$1,000 worth of whisky advertising the last eight months that he might help the state keep law and order while launching its liquor control law that is bringing in \$400,000 a year taxes for charity.

The present law isn't mine. But I at least have something to offer by way of improvement. These churchmen offer nothing—nothing except what their own bankers spent millions on only to throw it overboard because it was corrupting the very people it was meant to save.

—Alex. H. Washburn.

Hope Sends Squad of 18 Players to DeQueen on Friday

Team Leaves at 8:30 a. m. Followed by Band and Fans at 11 a. m.

KICK-OFF AT 2:30

Nashville Comparison Gives Hope Edge Over Jack Robison's Squad

Eighteen Hope High School football players left at 8:30 a. m. Friday on a Missouri Pacific bus for DeQueen where the outstanding high school gridiron battle of southwest Arkansas will be fought Friday afternoon. The kick-off will be at 2:30.

Coach Foy Hammons and Jimmy Jones accompanied the team. Before leaving, the Bobcats were given a rousing send-off with a pep meeting and music by the Hope Boys band at the high school campus.

The 37-piece band left at 11 a. m., followed by a large delegation of students and team followers.

Coach Foy Hammons said the team was in good physical condition. Although pessimistic as to the outcome, Coach Hammons predicted battle for both teams.

The outcome of the combat will determine the championship of District 12. Both teams have made outstanding records in southwest Arkansas and are about evenly matched in weight.

The Bobcats have won seven out of nine games, losing only to Camden, 6 to 0, and El Dorado, 13 to 0. The Bobcats held a 19-to-6 victory over Nashville, a team that held DeQueen to a scoreless tie.

The only defeat suffered this year by DeQueen was the 20 to 7 loss at Broken Bow, Oklahoma, two weeks ago. The team is coached by Jack Robison, former Hope High School and University of Arkansas star.

The probable starting lineup:

Hope	DeQueen
Turner (155)	Crowder (145)
Anderson (180)	J. Cooper (160)
Keith (160)	Left Tackle
Holly (155)	Davis (155)
W. Parson (160)	Left Guard
Stone (215)	Robinson (155)
Reese (158)	Center
Cargill (150)	Young (165)
Stroud (157)	Right Guard
Bright (145)	Mckinney (163)
Fonder (157)	Right Tackle
	Porter (145)
	Aubrey (155)
	Quarterback
	Gray (155)
	Halfback
	D. Hendricks (160)
	Halfback
	Rogers (168)
	Fullback

Rockefeller Cuts Off Baptist Church

Financial Pillar Restricts Gifts to Individual Projects

Copyright Associated Press

NEW YORK.—Forsaking the traditional practice of his father, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has terminated his annual monetary gifts to the Northern Baptist church in the belief that inter-denominational is the best servitor of Christian religion.

In a letter to the Northern Baptist convention, written March 7 last but revealed only Thursday night, the son of the founder of one of the world's greatest fortunes informed the church that any future gifts would be only to specific agencies of the church.

To hold young people, Rockefeller said, who are largely unconcerned with denominational distinctions, the church fast work with them "in relegating the non-essentials to a 'lace of secondary importance and stand with them for the fundamentals of Christian duty."

Rockefeller, the largest individual donor to the church, and like his father long a financial pillar, has in the past made annual donations ranging from \$250,000 to \$1,000,000 to the general budget of the Northern Baptist Convention.

Text of Letter

The text of his letter, dated March 7, 1935, and addressed to the Northern Baptist Convention, states:

"Some months ago I sent you my contribution for the current fiscal year, and in so doing stated that it would be my final annual gift to the unified budget of the Northern Baptist Convention. Hereafter, such sums as I may donate to general religious work, to specific projects, chiefly inter-denominational or non-denominational in character, will be made through the Christian fund."

(Continued on page three)

Bulletins

The Hope-DeQueen football score at the half was 0 to 0, according to word from the field at DeQueen.

NEWPORT, Ark.—(AP)—The first steel this autumn began falling here at 9:30 a. m. Friday.

CAP D'ANTIBES, France.—(AP)—The Grand Duchess Anastasia of Russia, 67, widow of the Grand Duke Nicholas and sister of the queen of Italy, died Friday at her home in the French maritime Alps. She was once a famous figure in the court of St. Petersburg.

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Revenue commissioner, Earl R. Wiseman, appealed to the Arkansas Supreme Court from a Pulaski chancery court decree holding that the price of an auto license should be deducted from the sales tax paid on car purchases.

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Adopting a recommendation by the district bar council, Governor Frazier Friday appointed J. B. Ward, practicing attorney of Russellville for 25 years, Ninth district chancellor, succeeding the late Judge Atkins.

Prohibitionist to Talk Sunday Night

Dr. Ira Landrith, Union Meeting Speaker at First Methodist Church

A union service will be held at First Methodist church at 7:30 o'clock Sunday night at which time Dr. Ira Landrith will speak on the subject, "Quiescence—Must Not Mean Acquiescence." The New Approach to the Liquor Problem.

Roses and friends alike of the liquor traffic are invited to this service, the announcement said Friday.

Dr. Ira Landrith, trained for the law and called for the ministry, has been



Dr. Ira Landrith

his church's (Northern Presbyterian) chief executive, editor, a college president, and always a leader of young people.

Dr. Landrith led the second division of the famous lying Squadron with the late Gov. J. Frank Hanly of Indiana, touring 255 cities, including every state capital, in the campaign for national constitutional prohibition.

Today he is in demand everywhere as one of the platform geniuses of America, blending wisdom and humor, power and simplicity of message. Thousands of young people in particular know and love him.

Dr. Landrith is making a tour of Arkansas under the auspices of the Anti-Saloon League of Arkansas. His address in Hope will be the opening shot in a new campaign to organize and educate the public, particularly youth, against the alcohol evil.

State May Take Over WPA Roads

Highway Commission May Act Where Contractors Fail to Offer Bids

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Dave Block, highway commission chairman, said Friday that the failure of contractors to bid on WPA road projects might result in the State Highway Department taking over construction.

He said if federal benefits are to be retained the state would either have to change its type of construction or build highways itself.

Capture of Rail Control Point of Italians Conceded

Ethiopians Are Falling Back in Disorder on the Southern Front

CAMPES DESTROYED

Ethiopian Line of Retreat From Northern Front Is Bombed

ROME, Italy.—(AP)—The fall of the strategic Ethiopian city of Harar was reported imminent Friday by Italian correspondents at the front.

The Ethiopian defenders were reported falling back in disorder.

Ethiopians Bombed

MAKALE, Ethiopia.—(AP)—The Ethiopian line of retreat south of Amba Alaji was bombed heavily Friday, and Ethiopian encampment being virtually destroyed after the soldiers had sought safety in towns.

Another Town Bombed

ADDIS ABABA, Ethiopia.—(AP)—A squadron of Italian planes dropped 50 bombs on Daggah Bur Friday, killing a priest and destroying a church by fire, an Ethiopian communique announced.

Italians Win Victory

ROME, Italy.—(AP)—The Italian high command claimed Thursday night a victory in which 300 Ethiopians were killed on the Somali front. Sharp fighting also marked operations in northern Ethiopia.

Gen. Emilio de Bono, fascist commander-in-chief, reported one unit of Italian troops had captured the 300 dead on the Ethiopian side as Haile Selassie's warriors retreated from an encounter in the south.

He placed the Italian losses at 11 dead and 63 wounded, with most of the casualties among the native troops.

Northern Troops Advance

Italian war correspondents' dispatches said the northern Italian army had pushed its outposts deeper toward Amba Alaji, which is 40 miles south of the now occupied Makale.

They also reported Italian soldiers were eliminating remaining Ethiopians from the nearby Tembien and Ghera regions.

In all these operations they engaged in sharp encounters with bands of the enemy, the dispatches said. The Italians were reported as ready for resistance from wandering groups of guerrilla fighters, and it was said that the Makale zone was now "virtually free" from the danger of ambush.

The battle in the south, General de Bono announced, occurred when a column under Colonel Maletti came upon a body of Ethiopians in the upper valley of the Fafan river.

Wrangle Over 'Atrocities'

ADDIS ABABA, Ethiopia.—(AP)—An official Ethiopian statement claimed Thursday that soldiers of Italy's invading armies "have entered convents and violated the young sisters," but a government effort simultaneously flouted atrocity stories of fascist warfare.

The statement, which said some of the alleged assaults on women at Adowa, Aksum, Adigrat and other occupied cities "will shock the conscience of the civilized world," added: "Some of the Italian soldiers are violating even the wives of Ethiopian priests."

At the persuasion of monks, it continued, natives are deserting the Italian-occupied cities and fleeing to the desert rather than submit to the Italian outrages.

Dr. Kurt Ewert, the government's chemical expert, announced after an analysis of Italian shells and air bombs from both southern and northern fronts that the enemy had not used any kind of deadly chemical or gas since the war began.

He said he had determined the air bombs were of the smallest type and asserted he had discovered no instances of fascist use of dum-dum bullets.

Will Rogers Fund Here Reaches \$7

List of Local Donations Will Be Closed Out in Hope Saturday

Two new donations Friday raised the total of Hempstead county's contribution to the Will Rogers Memorial Fund to \$7.	
The fund will be closed out Saturday by Hope Star and all money on hand will be sent to the memorial headquarters in New York City.	
Previously acknowledged	\$3
Glenn J. Durham	1
J. W. Perkins	1
Total	\$7

Hope Star

O'Jahns' Dancer The Herald From False Report

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Changes in Tributes: Tributes will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolutions, or memorials, concerning the departed. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star declines responsibility for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

Your Health

By Dr. Morris Fishbein

Many of the persons you see with pock-marked faces had chicken pox when they were young and were permitted to scratch the itching blisters that result from this disease.

Scratching of the blisters may cause infection and form collections of pus or matter under the skin. If the scab over these marks comes off, little indentations in the skin remain.

If, however, the pox are permitted to dry of their own accord and the scabs are allowed to fall off naturally, there is seldom any mark left from the disease.

Chicken pox usually affects children under 12 years of age. Few, if any, die from the disease, but there are occasional secondary infections which may become serious.

The disease may begin with slight fever, but it is often so mild that the fever does not appear. The day after the first sign of illness, an eruption of rash appears somewhere on the body. Usually it resembles a number of widely scattered pimples, which develop into blisters containing a yellowish fluid. When the first blisters begin to dry and disappear, others may be formed.

It is customary to permit other children to be around for 12 days after their first exposure to the chicken pox, then to observe them from the third day to the twenty-second day after exposure, and make sure that they are not coming down with the disease.

Chicken pox is dangerous from the sign of the first symptoms until the crusts and scabs have disappeared from the skin.

Sometimes there is intense itching, but as difficult as it may be to prevent scratching, every possible means should be taken against it. If you do not want the child to continue with permanent indentations.

In caring for a child with chicken pox, you should adopt the following procedure:

- 1—Keep the child clean.
- 2—Trim its fingernails close.
- 3—Wash its hands frequently.
- 4—Keep the child in bed while it has fever.

Ask the doctor to prescribe a lotion or ointment to stop the itching. If it is so severe that the child persists in scratching.

A Book a Day

By Bruce Catton

If you will read "One Against England," by Ernst Carr, you will get a look at one of the prettiest pipe dreams of the present year.

This author was a German spy in England during the World War, and it is his proud boast that he himself in person, engineered a plot which caused the death of Lord Kitchener.

Kitchener was going to Russia to try to put a little British efficiency into the cumbersome Russian military machine. He sailed on the cruiser Hampshire from the British naval base in the Orkneys shortly after the battle of Jutland.

The Hampshire blew up and sank a few hours after leaving the harbor, and Kitchener was drowned. The British admiralty has claimed, pretty convincingly, that it hit a mine laid a day or so before by a German submarine.

Not so, says Herr Carr. It was all a put-up job. As Germany's leading spy in England, he co-operated with Irish republican terrorists to plant a couple of disaffected Irishmen in the Hampshire's crew.

They smuggled bombs and stuck them in the powder magazine, and a time clock mechanism did the rest. The blow was aimed at Kitchener and it did not miss.

All this sounds very much like a tall tale, but it makes interesting reading. The rest of Herr Carr's story of his war-time activities is a bit fuzzy around the edges. It's exciting enough, but it sounds like something somebody dreamed—which, of course, may indicate the author's skill as a writer rather than his veracity.

Published by Dutton, the book sells for 43c.

Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

Complains a young mother: "I can't go anywhere or see anything. I have two young children and nobody to leave them with. My husband often works at night, but when he is at home he is too tired to go out, or let me go while he looks after the family."

Poor child. She can't be much more than that, I'm sure. Just a few short years ago she was getting waves and manures and going driving with Jim

or to the movies with Bob or dancing with Harold.

Perhaps she worked through the day, as hard as she works now, but what was that when the little hand on the clock was moving steadily toward eight—when another world would swing open with the time-lock and promise some new allure?

Even husband has changed. Now she can't even go shopping, or across the street for kaffee klatch with a neighbor. It's nothing but boil bottles, change diapers, keep Jeanie out of the knife-drawer; bathe, scrub, wash, cook, strain cereal and at bed time find herself just where she started in the morning. A silent and perhaps grumpy husband, too, who no longer "allies" in lux and studs, but most likely asks her if she has a quarter left for carfare.

Nature counts on the stamina of its girls to produce and endure. Her compensation is the love she puts in the young mother's heart for her helpless babies' love of husband and contentment of home.

It is not abnormal for the still young woman to long for some diversion. Indeed it would be abnormal if she didn't. After all she is human, and routine and confinement are ever hard for young people, particularly if there is no break.

There may be some comfort, however, in being told a few things. "Has Company in Misery."

First of all, that she is not selected to suffer alone, if she calls it suffering to be tied down. Motherhood, the child-bearing period, is always an interesting, in social life, more or less.

Second, when the children are older, and the youngest is in kindergarten, she will not only still be attractive but at the best time of her life. She will be surprised at the zest for living that remains in her. Not only that but the richness of experience will color her view and give it depth.

Attitude will help. A disappointment may strengthen determination to succeed or be a knock-out blow, according to character. The trouble lies here mostly. Many a lovely young mother comes to her baby and fairly shivers with the happiness of it all. She is satisfied to be a wife and mother and let the rest of the world go by.

As to the restless, let them be patient. Some day they will sigh over their tall children and with them were babies again.

The chauffeur doesn't know about

the extra passenger, so whenever the colt whinnies Lloyd pretends to have made the noise by yawning.

The whinnying is done by a professional whinnyer—probably the only neighbor-man in a town famous for its yes-men.

Mae West Sifters By Over on the "Klondike Lou" set is Mae West. This scene is in a very up-to-date Chinatown resort full of roulette wheels and brilliantly clad orientals. Also, there is a sort of throne room for Lou, who seems to be queen of the joint, or jern.

That pretty girl reading an American fashion magazine and humming "La Paloma" is Soo Yong, who's almost top among Chinese actresses. Here's Victor McLaglen, and can that be—it is—Trixie Logan.

The person attracting most attention on any Mae West set, any day, is Mae West. How she moves in her clothes without splitting a seam is something only explained in the fourth dimension. Gawk at her costume! It's a bright blue gown, and so tight that movement within it would seem more than flesh or fabric could bear. But move she does, and nothing awful happens as she bears off regally toward the waiting cameras.

First Impression Here is an Italian church with a congregation of peasants. The camera, on a long, swinging boom, searches among the representative types and finally resolves the shot on devout, lustily-singing Jan Kiepura. He's be killed above Gladys Ewartout in "Give Us This Night."

Later I chat with him for a few minutes, and begin to wonder whether

from dressing rooms to stage, but Bing bowls about under his own power.

His job today is sitting in a lifeboat. Sitting in a lifeboat with blond Ida Lupino and warbling a Crosbyesque ditty called "My Heart and I." This sounds like a pleasant enough assignment, but it's less fun when one's stowaway rendezvous is being closely observed by cameras, directors, and dozens of production aides.

Miss Lupino has even less to do; just sits and looks appreciative. I have it on her own authority that she could sing and dance if they'd let her, she being the daughter of a long line of singing, dancing, and acting Lupinos out of Italy by way of London.

All the singing she ever did in an American picture, though, was a verse of "Comin' Through the Rye" with parlor organ accompaniment.

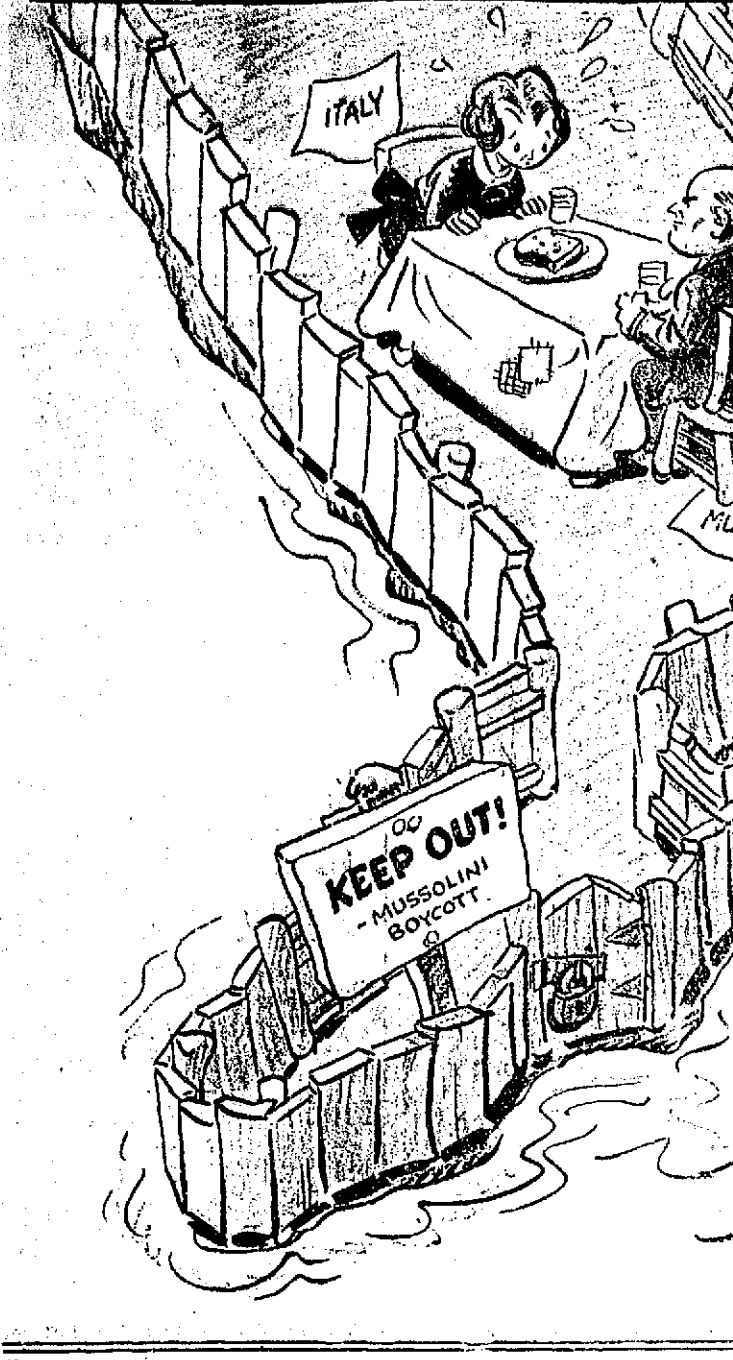
This lifeboat sequence is the screen version of "Anything Goes," the Broadway musical comedy hit. Ethel Merman, Charles Ruggles (as Public Enemy No. 13), and Grace Bradley are some other people you'll be seeing in it.

A few of the familiar songs have been retained, with new lyrics, and a number of new songs written. I'm curious to learn, though, how the name of the picture is going to be justified, for the titular tune, "Anything Goes," has been discarded.

Neighbors Are Heard

Neighbors are heard

Alone At Last



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Ohio Fans Don't Blame the Coach

Despite Defeat by Notre Dame They're Still Loyal to Schmidt

By ROBERT WALTON

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One effective way, everyone agrees, would have been not to have played the fourth quarter at all. Up until then Ohio State was leading 13 to 0 and appeared to be on the threshold of a national championship, with the door partly open.

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And no one—so far—has aimed any criticism at Coach Francis Schmidt, which is in itself quite a novelty.

The team also has escaped bombardment, which is all right, too, inasmuch, as folks hereabouts not only thought, but said the Buckeyes were the greatest team in the land and maybe it was so—before Notre Dame came to town.

Of course, there are any number, undoubtedly, including Coach Elmer Yzerbyt, the Irish, too—who would like to see the game played over. But, that's not the way they do things in football.

So, with Schmidt, the team and other factors removed as the causes of Ohio State's downfall—no one around here has even got around to thinking that maybe Notre Dame was the better team—the officialing is about the only thing left that could account for it.

And with 81,000 spectators draped around the majestic sides of the big double-deck stadium, it's difficult to find anyone, especially on the Ohio State side, who didn't see every play better than the officials. It's always that way.

A Press Box Glimpse

Here's how one Columbus columnist—he admits he did his "officialing" from the press box—lets the officials in on the Buckeye defeat.

"It is true enough," he writes "that Notre Dame's aerials in the fourth period seemed to baffle the Bucks completely, but isn't it just possible that the very doubtful ruling of interference in this period might have had something to do with Buck's defensive deficiencies?"

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Then he goes on to admit that it had no immediate bearing on the score, for a moment or two later Notre Dame fumbled over the goal line; but he believes it made Ohio's pass defenders "too cautious" thereafter.

"At any rate," he says, "it may or may not be significant that six out of 10 successful Notre Dame passes were completed after the ruling, including two for touchdowns."

Before this, he points out, the Irish had completed only four out of 14 passes attempted.

Of course, no protest is even being considered and a few of the more conservative fans are willing to admit the time may come—but it may take years—when Ohio partisans will get around to admitting that Notre Dame probably outplayed the Buckeyes in that fourth quarter.

NEWS CHURCHES

Fred R. Harrison, Pastor

The first services of the new conference year will be held Sunday. The Pastor will preach at the morning hour of worship on the subject, "What Price Worship?" The entire membership is urged to be present for this service.

A union service will be held at First Methodist church at 7:30 o'clock when Dr. Ira Landrith will be the speaker. Dr. Landrith made a talk at the Conference last week at El Dorado and the Pastor can assure the people of Hope that they will hear a most forceful speaker, who blends wisdom and humor. You will appreciate his approach to the liquor situation.

The church school will meet at 9:45 a. m. and the young people in their Epworth League service at 6:30 p. m.

CLUB NOTES

Allen

The Allen home demonstration club met Wednesday, November 6, at the home of Mrs. F. F. Holt, with 19 members present. Mrs. F. J. Holt gave the devotional and prayer.

This being the last meeting of the club year election of officers was in order. The following officers were elected:

Mrs. P. J. Holt, president; Miss Pauline Jones, vice president; Miss Isabel Schooley, secretary; Mrs. Lee Garland, reporter.

Leaders—Mrs. C. Russell, clothing; Mrs. C. B. Hayton, gardening; Mrs. B. M. Jones, landscaping; Mrs. Webb Laster, home management; Miss Alice Hayton, recreation; Miss Lora Lee Duckett, art; Mrs. V. Schooley, food preparation; Mrs. C. Schooley, food preservation; Mrs. K. C. Scholty, food service.

The president appointed two committees to work out plans for the county council meeting to be held in Hope in December. Decoration committee, Miss Pauline Jones, Miss Alice Hayton, Miss Willie Mae Simmons, Miss Isabel Schooley and Mrs. William Schooley. The food committee—Miss Pauline Jones, Miss Willie Mae Simmons and Mrs. William Schooley.

Mrs. Allard gave as a demonstration patterns and instructions for making dolls and toys for Christmas gifts. The hostess served delightful refreshments and the meeting was one of the best and most important of the year.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. B. M. Jones and Miss Pauline Jones.

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Sister Mary's Kitchen

By Mrs. Mary E. Dague

Today came a card announcing an auction sale of antiques to begin at 10 o'clock in the morning with "lunch served on the premises." I can't miss it and there's no telling what time I'll get home with an uneasy conscience and a careful of things I probably had no business to buy.

Fortunately the date of the sale is far enough ahead for me to make necessary preparations. The best way to overcome my sense of guilt is to serve my family an unusually good dinner that night, but it takes advance planning to get dinner on the table in half an hour after you step into the kitchen.

This is the way I shall do it. In the morning I'll get my salad ready so that all I'll have to do will be to take it from the refrigerator and put it on the table.

The dessert will be made and put in the ice-box to chill.

Quick Cooking Vegetable

I'll have a vegetable that will cook in 20 minutes, such as cauliflower, or I'll cook one in the morning and reheat in its sauce or seasoning at the last minute.

If I have potatoes I'll cook them in the morning and reheat in a cream sauce.

Fish, as it is packed and shipped these days, can be cooked with practically no preliminary preparations. Oysters are a standby for last minute dinners. Oyster stew, escalloped oysters, creamed on toast, en brochette,

Canadian Official

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1 New premier of a Canadian province.	10 M. POTTER	19 To exist.
14 Strong vegetable.	11 AN. POA. E. SIT. BE	20 Northeast.
15 Every.	12 NIL. PRELATE. SEA	21 He formerly school.
16 Wireless.	13 IDOL. LO. STAR	22 Want of merit.
17 Secured.	14 AUTO. MALCOM. EASTEST	23 Gave.
18 Buffalo.	15 SUB. CAMPBELL. A. TART	24 His Credit Plan will be put in force.
19 Toques.	16 S. SE. GASP. SO	25 Headed pin.
20 2000 pounds.	17 ALE. PARSONS. RIP	26 Fashionable assemblage.
21 Indicated.	18 PAGE. SAILED. AIDE	27 Knock.
22 It is.	19 ENGLISH. SALTRED	28 Carriage.
23 Preposition.		29 Bay window.
24 Second note.		30 Goodby.
25 Bone.		31 Yellowish gray.
26 To accomplish.		32 Exclamation.
27 Brink.		33 Precept.
28 To send.		34 King of beasts.
29 Burial place.		35 Quantity.
30 Excuse.		36 Within.
31 By.		37 Principal.
32 To dress.		38 Too.
33 Toward.		39 Ink stain.
34 Musical note.		40 Rail road.
35 Half an em.		41 Slope.
36 Dye.		42 Entrance.
37 Road.		43 Unpliant.
		44 Senior.
		45 Sun egg.

46 Added.

51 Doctor of medicine.

52 Male ancestor.

54 Hourly.

55 Piece of money.

57 Fruits.

59 Battering machine.

60 Round-up.

61 His province.

62 He is an

at politics.

1000

1000

1000

1000

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 821

The Empty Little House

Nobody ever steps to see
What flowers grow in there,
Nor if the lilac tree is out
Nor what the windows wear—
And oh, the little house must look
As if it didn't care!
No fingers ever lift the latch
Of such a rusty gate,
Nor footsteps hurry to the path,
Afraid they might be late—
And oh, the little house must act
As if it didn't wait!
And when prospective buyers come
And poke about and peer
And cry their caustic comment on
The haloed things and dear,
The broken little house must smile
As if it didn't hear!—Selected.

All items, announcements, etc., for this column must be either given in person before 10 o'clock on Saturdays or by mail to the editor of the Golden Feather, with the above request will be greatly appreciated. Phone 321.

Among the many delightful social functions given for the pleasure of Mrs. Hattie W. Caraway, while a guest in our city during this past week was the beautifully appointed dinner-

SAEGER

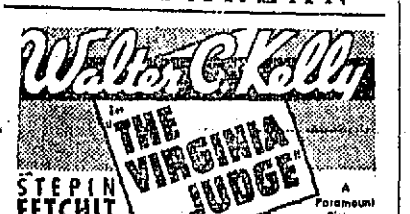
Joe E. Brown
"BRIGHT LIGHTS"
—and—
"WINGS OVER ETHIOPIA"

SATURDAY

Here's another swell double show for Saturday and all seats



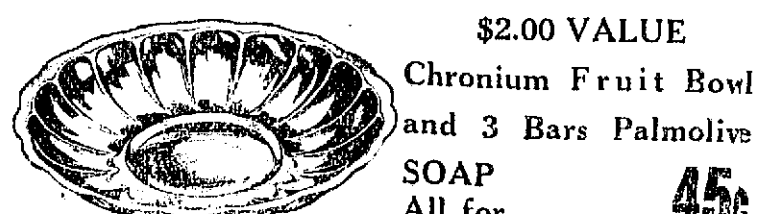
No. 7 "TARZAN"



SUN. MON. & TUES.



Ladies Here Is Your Chance to Get Your Christmas Gift for Your Friends. At Your Grocer.



Distributed by Ritchie Grocer Co.

bridge tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson at their hospitable home on South Elm street. A quantity of lovely seasonal flowers graced the rooms and a most tempting course dinner was served on small tables, that were centered with miniature baskets filled with an exquisite remembrance gift and the bridge favors went to Mrs. Lloyd Spencer and Albert Graves.

The regular monthly meeting of the Paisley P. T. A. was held on Wednesday afternoon at the Paisley school with 26 mothers responding to the roll call. Mrs. H. O. Kyles was elected president of the association and Mrs. Jessie Brown was elected vice president. A most pleasing and comprehensive report of the state meeting recently held in Little Rock was given by Mrs. E. A. Mersant. In the count of mothers the dollar went to Miss Bessie Green's room.

The November meeting for the John Cain chapter, D. A. R., was held with a 1 o'clock luncheon at Hotel Barlow on Wednesday with Mrs. E. F. McFadden and Miss Mamie Twichell as hostesses. The luncheon was served in the private dining room. The large round table, perfectly appointed was centered with a large crystal bowl of yellow and white chrysanthemums and ferns surrounded with small crystal baskets filled with small chrysanthemums and gypsophila. Covers were laid for 16 members including Miss Mary Jones a new member, and Mrs. Kline Snyder, a potential member and the following guests, Mrs. Ross R. Gillespie, Mrs. Sue S. Wilson of Little Rock, Mrs. C. D. Lester, Mrs. Fred R. Harrison, Mrs. Thos. Brewster, Mrs. W. O. Shipley and Dr. Elta Champlin. Following the luncheon, the meeting was called to order by the Regent, Miss Mamie Twichell, who led in the ritual and salute to the flag. Mrs. R. T. White, chairman of the year

the ONLY cough drop
MEDICATED WITH
INGREDIENTS OF
VICKS VAPORUB



Modern successor to old-fashioned cough syrups... more convenient... less expensive... longer in the throat.

See Our Selected Line of New FALL DRESSES
Silks and Woolens
in the Newest Fashions
THE GIFT SHOP
(Mrs. C. P. Holland)

PRINTZESS
COATS and SUITS
A Complete Stock in the Very
Newest Styles and Colors.
Ladies
Specialty Shop

book committee distributed attractive new year books. During the business period, an appeal for funds for community Christmas tree was met. Mrs. R. M. Bryant as chairman, Mrs. Lee Holt gave the president general's message and Mrs. Chas. Haynes, state and local chairman for Armistice day gave an excellent report. Mrs. E. F. McFadden read the outstanding editorial of the month, an appeal was made for magazines for the CCC camp. Mrs. Gus Haynes gave an outstanding program on Colonial Art. The next meeting will be held on the second Wednesday in December, with Mrs. R. M. Bryant and Mrs. O. A. Graves as hostesses and Mrs. R. T. White will present the program on patriotic music.

Mrs. Emma Holt, who has been the guest of her son, Rev. Guy Holt and Mrs. Holt, for the past month has returned to her home in Memphis, Tenn.

The following wedding announcement from the Honolulu Star-Bulletin under date of October 12th will be of interest to the many friends of the bride couple who grew up among us.

A pretty wedding took place Wednesday, October 9, at 4:30 p. m. when Mrs. Elva Frank Clark, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Frank, became the bride of Lieut. Thomas Dwight Wilson, USN, son of Mr. May Witherspoon Wilson of Hope, Ark. The Reverend William H. Fry of the Methodist Episcopal Mission officiated in the presence of about 200 guests. Preceding the ceremony Mrs. Rosalie Flores sang Mai Poina Oe La'u, and Waiting For Thee and Joseph Keole and Mrs. Flores sang the wedding march. At the home of the bride's parents, 1805 Piki St., an improvised altar of white Mexican creper and made was arranged, an aisle for the bride and groom formed of wide white satin ribbons. The bride wore a gown of cream brocade velvet, made on the new full lines, with a train and long puffed sleeves light at the wrists. She carried a bouquet of orchids and lilies of the valley. Miss Bernice Smith was maid of honor. She was gowned in aquamarine crepe, made with a basque waist and full skirt. She wore a blue hat and carried a muf of larkspur and Cecil Bruner roses. Mrs. Frank wore wisteria crepe with a corsage of red roses. Lt. Cmdr. Chas. D. Leffler USN was best man and the ushers were Lt. Leslie K. Polard, Lt. Robert W. Berry, Lt. John P. Cromwell, Lt. Roland P. Kaufman, and Lt. Robert S. Bertch. Immediately following the ceremony, a reception was held at the Frank home where the bridal party and Dr. and Mrs. Frank received before the improvised altar. Mrs. Wilson cut the wedding cake with her husband's silver. Lt. and Mrs. Wilson will be at home at 1805 Piki St. after spending a week at the Lanikai home of Dr. and Mrs. Frank.

Rev. and Mrs. Guy Holt have as house guests, Mrs. Holt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Krewson of Osceola, Ark.

Miss Charleen Crane has returned from a week's business stay in Nashville.

Mrs. C. H. McCree of Weatherford, Texas, is attending the bedside of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Hart here.

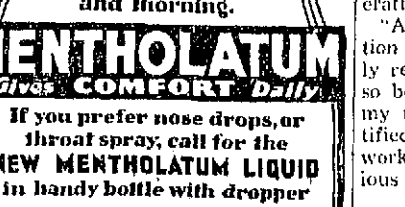
Australian Girl

(Continued from page one)

Dulak, Africa, to Natal, Brazil, in 13 hours 15 minutes.

The French International Air Line, making regular crossings, said that Pilot Guillemet of their company made the trip in 13 hours 37 minutes last October, the best on record.

Miss Batten planned to fly to Buenos Aires after her plane is repaired.



Relieve the dryness and irritation by applying Mentholum night and morning.

MENTHOLATUM
Great Comfort Daily

If you prefer nose drops, or throat spray, call for the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID in handy bottle with dropper

Original Rexall
One Cent Sale
Begins
Wed. Nov. 13-14-15-16
Radio Programs Every Morning
Over KTHS and KLR.

JOHN S. GIBSON
Drug Company
The Rexall Store
Phone 63 Delivery

BLOCKS
We are now buying
Sweet Gum Blocks in
40-inch lengths.

Call 328 for prices.
Hope Basket Co.

The GOLDEN FEATHER

by Robert Bruce

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BEGIN HERE TODAY
JEAN HODGINS delays her answer when HOMER ALLAGE asks her to marry him. At The Golden Feather, night club, the merry SANDY HARRIS whose business connection is vague, Sandy introduces Bobby and Jean to a Mr. and Mrs. LEWIS. Bobby sells some bonds for Lewis, who buys a car.

LARRY GLENN, federal agent, is trailing WINGY LEWIS, a bank robber. He learns about the bank transaction and questions Bobby. Bobby believes the car Lewis bought is armed. Bobby undertakes to find out.

JEAN goes to see Sandy who has been injured, and the LEWISs are staying at the farmhouse. She soon finds herself a prisoner. The whole party leaves the farm.

LARRY discovers Jean is with the robbers. He and his men arrive after the robbers have gone. They continue the search.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXXIX

WHEN the big blue sedan whirled away from the Engles' farm, Jean huddled in a corner of the back seat and stared straight ahead of her, unseeing, her mind in a turmoil. Beside her, Eva Brady sat at ease, smoking a cigarette; in the other corner Red leaned back against the cushions, a cigar gripped in his teeth, and kept his front seat were silent, also; and the car sped along over the road without a sound except for the hum of the motor and the whistling of the wind about the body of the car.

They did not go through Midlothian. Instead, they turned to the left and headed north; not, as Jean could remember, in the direction of the Plainfield, the railroad junction point, or of Dover.

The red-headed man had practically forced her to get into the car. He had said nothing except, "We're going for a ride"; of Sandy's whereabouts she knew nothing, except that he had "gone on ahead" with Mr. Lewis. Jean felt herself a prisoner; the red-headed man seemed a monstrous and enigmatic embodiment of menace, with his expressionless eyes of pale blue conveying an unspoken but irresistible threat.

They rode for perhaps five miles before she managed to regain enough calm to speak. Then, her fists clenched in her lap, she turned to her companions and asked, "Just where are we going?"

Eva Brady cast a sidelong glance at her and smiled faintly. The red-headed man looked at her in mild surprise, and finally said, "Just what you want to know?"

He gave her another stare, subtly derisive. "You'd find out when we get there," he said, at last.

"I want to know now. Are we going to Dover? I've got to get back. This—this isn't a joke, to me."

He gave a mild little sniff. "It's not a joke to anybody," he said. "But I mean to tell you, this baby—and try to remember it, Jean—learned across Eva Brady and tapped Jean on the knee with a massive fist. "Where we go, you go. It's too late to back out now. You're in with us, and you stay in. See?"

THEY rode on and on, skimming over the concrete road with

effortless, unstinting speed; five silent, people, one bewildered and frightened and lost, the other four grimly purposeful; and Jean huddled in a corner, looking out at the fields and woods and farmhouses and little towns that shot by them, seeing nothing, unable to speak, hardly conscious of the passing of time.

Noon came; a hot, blistering noon, with the sun beating down from a cloudless sky, and no wind to cool the air. They reached the great National Highway and turned to the east, and for a moment Jean's heart leaped up—Dover lay to the east, and this road, she knew, led to it. But her joy was short-lived; for after half an hour's travel the car slowed down and swung to the north again over an unimproved road that wound in and out through a tangled stretch of woodland.

A mile from the main highway the road bore to the right, and a little lane continued on into the woods. The lane was nothing more than a narrow rut in the soil, with the branches of the trees meeting overhead and brushing against the sides of the car, but they followed it, the car falling heavily on the uneven surface. They went down into a little valley, followed a brook for a hundred yards, then went up over a hill, descended on the other side—and, unexpectedly, came into a 10-acre clearing that faced a little lake.

A large, rambling house in the architectural style of the 1870s stood near the water, surrounded by an unkempt but spacious lawn. The car pulled up beside what had evidently been a carriage house, years ago, and stopped. The car doors opened, and Jean automatically followed the others out.

They took their baggage and followed Red along a gravelled path to the house. Jean looked at it curiously. Once it must have been a handsome country retreat—so, isolated, with neat lawns and gardens flanking the little stretch of blue water, and a belt of woodland surrounding it all. Now it looked gone to seed and dilapidated.

AS Jean noticed these things they reached the front of the house and went up a little flight of steps to a wide, sagging porch. They followed Red into the house, into the cool dusk of an inner hall; and then Jean found herself going up a flight of stairs and obediently following someone to a room. A door was opened, and a voice mumbled that she was to go on in; then the door closed behind her and she was alone.

The room was in a side of the house overlooking the lake by which they had come; and it was furnished with an old-fashioned double bed, an equally old-fashioned dresser with a marble top, a vast chest of drawers, and three horsehair chairs. She put her bag on the floor, opened a window, and looked out listlessly.

She had no notion where she was or how long she was to be there. She was quite obviously in the power of a dangerous man, who had said that she was "in with us" permanently. What did it all mean? What was going to happen to her?

Looking down, Jean saw a familiar figure walking slowly toward the house from the outbuilding where they had left their car. She

told a sudden wave of relief. Sandy! He would make things right. She hurried downstairs, reaching the porch just as he did.

"Oh Sandy! I'm so glad you're here," she cried. "I've been so—so frightened!"

He raised his eyebrows. "Why? What's the matter?"

"Oh, it's all so—so queer. This man Red made me get in the car and made me come—Sandy, you told me yesterday you'd promised to see that I got to Dover to-day—"

Sandy grinned and clasped his hands comfortingly behind his head. "What's the matter with this place?" he asked. "Nice and quiet and pleasant-like, isn't it?"

She looked at him in hurt surprise. "But Sandy, I can't stay here—"

"Oh, yes, you can, baby," he said softly. "Oh, yes, you can."

DUSK had come, and the silence that enfolds the queer, lonely house seemed to Jean to be oppressive and ominous. She stood at the border of the lake, beside the ruined bathhouse, feeling more lost, more helpless, more frightened and more bewildered than she had ever expected to feel in her whole life.

Suddenly, on impulse, she turned and walked rapidly from the lake to the lane that led to the outer world, impelled by a despairing conviction that only by immediate flight could she save herself. She stumbled on through the dusk, making a detour to avoid the carriage house, and plunging into the gloom of the lane when it entered the woods with a feeling of relief.

It was pitch-dark under the trees. Branches and brambles caught at her dress. Her high-heeled slippers were worse than useless for travel over this uneven ground. Fear clutched her heart in an icy grip.

A shadowy figure took shape in the darkness ahead of her, and the blinding light of a flashlight fell on her; and a harsh voice said, "Well, sister, where're you going?"

She came to a halt, almost paralyzed by fear. The man with the flashlight stepped up to her, and as he moved she could see the muzzle of an automatic shotgun which he carried under one arm.

"Turn around and go back where you came from," he said. "I'll just walk along behind, to make sure you get there."

Feeling dully that she had played her last card and lost, Jean turned like an automaton and started back. The light went out, and the guard plodded along close behind her.

They went a few rods, and she found strength enough to protest. "What right have you to do this?" she asked, stopping and turning to face the man. "Who are you? Who are all these people? Why can't I go away if I want to?"

"There was a short silence, then the man chuckled drily. "You mean you don't know who the big red-head is?" he asked. "No, of course I don't know who he is."

"Well, sister, he's nobody at all. Nobody at all—but Red Jackson. And no moll that ever tied up with his mob tried to cop a sneak with out feeling awful sorry for it."

And they plodded on back to the house.

(To Be Continued)

Pride Is Played by Rev. Mr. Webb

"For What Is Your Life?" He Asks the Tabernacle Congregation

The Rev. Bert Webb felt led to change his subject for Thursday night's message, and preached from James 4:13-15 in the uncertainty of life. His message was centered around the phrase "For What Is Your Life?"

"Human beings, when they have attained a certain degree of financial success and a certain place in society," Mr. Webb said, "sometimes feel that they would be coming down if they were asked to get down on their knees and pray. They get a superstitious complex. One of the most difficult things in the way of people getting to God is what somebody else will think about it. Remember God will have something to say and think about you too."

"It might do some good for us just to stop and think that we do not amount to so much, neither you nor I. The highest and most dignified of us is going to die and the people will not feel so great nor mighty when their souls are turned over to God."

"All of you want to live. Some may long to be on the other side, but let them get a little sick and they make a great effort to live. If you want to live down here, it is only natural that you will want to live over there. People lay up money, life insurance, etc., so few are getting ready to live through eternity."

"Our text says that life is even a vapor. As fog is dispelled before the morning sun so lives are snuffed out. How many times have you made preparations for something only to have your plans fail. How many times have you felt that you were near death, but you have never let God into your consideration. There is altogether too much lethargy and delay in these matters. People are more concerned about pleasures or their business than they are about God. It is inconceivable that we should not take time to think

about our souls condition. I will take the chance, but I have gone out into eternity and nobody there to commiserate with me. Thursday night Mr. Webb played trumped solo and accompanied himself on the accordion."

Providence

Miss Louise Kennedy of Camden has been visiting a few days with relatives of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Campbell and children Aubrey and Opal Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Roberts and daughter Iris Mack of this place and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thompson and children near Columbus Sunday and all reported a nice time.

Miss Agnes Gaines spent Sunday with Mrs. Bud Campbell.

SATURDAY SPECIAL

Baked Ham, lb. 45c
Pork Ham, lb. 22c
Pork Chops, lb. 22c
Pork Roast, lb. 17 1/2c
Pork Link
SAUSAGE, lb. 30c
Cured HAM 30c
Center Cuts, lb. 30c
Cured HAM 27c
Whole or Half, lb. 27c
Beef Roast, lb. 10c
Steak lb. 12 1/2 and 15c
Cloyer Bloom
BUTTER, lb. 35c
SPUDS, 10 lbs for 20c
Dressed Friers and Many Other Things at a Bargain
REECE & GENTRY
Meat Market

'M' System Store

Quality Groceries and Low Prices

LETTUCE Head 6c
CABBAGE Lb. 2 1/2c
ONIONS Yellow 3 lbs 10c
POTATOES 10 lbs 18c
RED 10c
SUGAR PURE CANE 52c
COFFEE Red & Gold, lb. 19c
Maxwell House 27c
CRACKERS 2 Lb 18c
MILK Libbys 6 Small 19c
WHEAT KRISPIES Kellogg's New Cereal 11c
SALMON CHUM Tall Can 10c
HEINZ KETCHUP Large Bottle 19c
TOMATOES 3 Lge. Cans 25c
SOAP 5 Large Bars Crystal White 23c
1 pkg. Super Suds FREE
CORN—Sniders Country 25c
Gentleman—2 Cans
PEANUT BUTTER Quart Jar 32c
Table Garden Sandwich SPREAD—Quart Jar 29c
PUMPKIN—2 Large Cans 25c
French's Pumpkin Pie Spice—All

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged. Your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

Quality Meats

BACON Wilson's Sliced Lb 32c
BABY ROAST Chuck or Thick Rib—Lb 11 1/2c
BEEF STEW MEAT Seasoned Right—Lb 12c
BEEF RIB Pound 9c
KANSAS CITY PORK LINK SAUSAGE Lb 25c
HAMS PICNIC STYLE 4 to 6 lb. average—Lb 27c
BABY STEAK No. 7 or Church Pound 12 1/2c
CHILI Mexican Style Home Made Lb 18c
SALT MACKEREL FAT Each 12 1/2c
FRESH GROUND MEAT FOR LOAF Pound 12 1/2c
SELECT BALTIMORE OYSTERS

Blue Ribbon
Fresh Daily Full Flavor Pure Smooth Texture Delicious
Yes Mam!
It's as Fine a Bread as You Can Buy
DON'T
Forget to Order Our DELICIOUS CAKES TEMPTING PIES TASTY PASTRY
CITY BAKERY
Home of BLUE RIBBON BREAD A HOPE INSTITUTION

For All Kinds of INSURANCE See Roy Anderson and Company

For Fundamentals
We of the older generation should

Fine of \$3
(Continued from page one)
...that further warrants would be issued, unless payment by many of the delinquents was made, before the next session again November 25.
...may be made either to the City Treasurer, or to City Treasurer, Charles Reynolds at the city hall.
...said Friday afternoon that a total of 223 citizens had been fined.
...court cases Friday:
...C. Smith, drunkenness, forfeited cash bond and failed to appear for trial.
...Williams, drunkenness, plea guilty, fined \$10.
...Bennett, drunkenness, forfeited cash bond on failure to appear for trial.

Ozan
Mrs. W. F. Robbins, Mrs. H. E. Robbins and Mrs. Earl Stuart left Friday for a few days visit in Crono, Texas.
Mr. Arthur Hyatt of Phoenix, Arizona, was a visitor in town Tuesday.
Mrs. A. L. Luck of Binger was visiting friends and relatives here Tuesday.

CARDUI
Eased Pain
Cardui is a medicine for such conditions as described below by a lady who used it.
"I took Cardui for pain and cramps, also for a run-down condition, and I found it eased the pain and built up my nervous system and helped the weakness," writes Mrs. E. J. Carrell of Hillsboro, Texas. "I would have nervous spells that would hold me for my work. I took Cardui and I would get all right. I was never without it when needed."
Cardui, a tonic and nervine, is a health-giving, refreshing, and invigorating beverage. It has been proven to increase the appetite and improve digestion. If it does not benefit you, consult a physician. —adv.

PANTS FREE
with Every Suit Cleaned This Week.
This week we will clean an extra pair of pants FREE with every suit, suit, No strings attached—just bring in the extra pants with your suit.
Hall Brothers
PHONE 385

Does Your Roof Leak?
One month of rain costs Hope citizens more than one year's fire insurance.
We Can Fix a Good Roof.
We Can Help an Old One.
Sullivan Const. Co.
141 South Laurel Street

CAR GLASS
FIX AND GROUND TO FIT ANY CAR
RYAN'S Used Parts
411 South Laurel Street

TOLE-TEX
OIL COMPANY
Selling kerosene and Lube Oils.
Auto Repair for Your Car.
Phone 370. Day and Night

WANTED
WANTED—To buy fifty (50) bushels of car corn. See Dorsey McRae. 15-3tp

FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Horses and mules. See C. H. Sutton at Sutton and Hale Service Station, Hope, Ark. 12-26tp

FOR SALE or TRADE—Car, Pump Shotgun, hogs, yearlings for milk cows and hay. W. C. Tyler, Washington, Ark., Route 3 15-3tp

FOR SALE—Perfectly new set of Bathroom fixtures. A Bargain. See W. P. Agee. 15-6tc

FOR RENT
FOR SALE—Seven room, two Bath Modern Home with Acre of Ground. Property known as the Doctor Kolb Home, E. 3rd Street. E. B. Scott. 14-12tc

FOR RENT—Four room apartment and garage. See Dorsey McRae 15-3tp

LOST
LOST—Brown leather purse, containing \$1 bill, one silver dollar, change, bank deposit slips. Reward. Mrs. Milton Eason at Penney store. 15-3tc

DOLLS-DOLLS
Big Ones, Little Ones, Black Ones, White Ones. All kinds and sizes. Come and select your Christmas Dolls now while our stock is complete.
We have them on display in our window all this week. It is the window with the big crowd of children in front of it.
DOUBLE EAGLE STAMPS all this week with each purchase of a doll.

John P. Cox Drug Co.
Phone 84 We Give Eagle Stamps

Pastor Replies
(Continued from page one)
right thing by our citizenship.
I wish to congratulate our leaders for their good business judgment in keeping our city out of the "red."
Now as to Mr. Smith's article I wish to call the public's attention to his statement in regard to things necessary to build a town. Speaking for myself and on the authority of the Lord Jesus Christ, such things as shows, carnivals and dance halls are damnable to any people.
If you are acquainted with the annals of all nations or communities that have gone down you know that such things as these are at the head of the list of things responsible for starting their downfall.
I want to thank the leaders of our city for whatever stand they have taken against the things that do not help to strengthen the moral and spiritual strength of our people and urge them to tighten down on these things.
God says in the Holy word "Come Ye out from among them," and "If God be for us who can be against us." I hereby pledge my loyal support to any program that is seeking to drive evil from among us.
Mr. Councilmen, I say onward with the fight for the right.
Rev. W. Paul Hodge, Nazarene pastor.
Nov. 15, 1935.
Hope, Ark.

day.
Mrs. Bill Gist and daughters, Nancy and Frances are visiting in Arkadelphia this week.
Mr. Bill Gist left Sunday for Anderson, Mo., for a short visit with relatives.
Mrs. J. K. Green was shopping in Hope Tuesday.

666 cheeks COLD and FEVER first day Headaches in 30 minutes
Liquid-Tablets Salve-Nose Drops

WANTED—HEADING BOLTS
White Oak—Whisky and Oil grade. Overcup, Post Oak and Red Oak. Round Swivel Chair Blocks. For prices and specifications, See **HOPE HEADING COMPANY** Phone 245 Hope, Ark.

CRANE WATER HEATERS
SALES and SERVICE
\$15 for your old one. \$1 Down Balance Monthly.
Harry W. Shiver
Plumbing-Electrical
Phone 259

Bargain! 15 pounds of WASHING 49¢
NEW CARS WASH SERVICE
NEALSON-HUCKINS
LAUNDRY COMPANY

SINCLAIRIZE
Your Car for WINTER
Quicker, Easier Starting, Easier Driving
700
Service Station

\$50 to \$500 AUTO LOANS
On Cars and Trucks Highest Prices Paid for COTTON
TOM KINSER

MONT'S "SUGAR CURE"
For PORK-BEEF IT'S Better, Safer, Cheaper and Easier
MONT'S SEED STORE
Hope, Ark.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE By AHERN
BEFORE TH' MAJOR GETS YOU SIGNED UP TO WRESTLE PILE DRIVER OLSON, WHY DON'T YOU GO TO TH' STADIUM SOME NIGHT WHEN HES SOFTENING ANATOMY, AN GET A LINE ON HIM? DON'T LEAVE IT TO TH' MAJOR—HE HAS STATESMENS BRAVERY—HE DOESNT CARE HOW MANY CANNONS HE FACES, SO LONG AS THEYRE ON A MONUMENT!
OLSON DOESNT PUT A HOP ON MY PULSE!—HE CANT BE ANY TOUGHER THAN BUZZ-SAW JOE, A GUY I RASSED IN TH' LUMBER CAMP!—HE COULD WRAP HIS GORILLA ARMS AROUND A LOG AN SQUEEZE TH' RESIN OUT OF IT!—HE GOT ROWDY WITH ME, AN I HOSTED AN UPPERCUT THAT MADE HIM BITE HIS FOREHEAD!
PROSCOE IS GETTING HIS NERVE BACK IN TUNE

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES And So's the Lid By MARTIN
HEY! YA NEEDNT THINK YOU'RE GOIN' HUNTIN' WITH ME, IN THAT HAT WHY NOT?
Y' MIGHT GET SHOT AT! THAT'S WHY! IN TH' HEAT OF BATTLE, I MIGHT MISTAKE YA FOR A TURKEY, OR A PHEASANT... OR SOMETHIN'!
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT YOU! SAY YOU COULDN'T HIT A BARN, IF YOU WERE ON THE INSIDE OF ONE
HOLD ON, NOW! THIS IS A VERY SERIOUS MATTER, YOUNG LADY—AND IF YOU DON'T AGREE, YOU'RE JUST TALKING THROUGH YOUR HAT
SHE COULDN'T TALK THROUGH THAT BONNET! SHE'D HAVE TO YODEL
THAT SETTLES IT—THE TRIP IS OFF! TO HECK WITH IT

ALLEY OOP Ol' Zoozoo, Himself By CRANE
WHEN OOLA AND DINNY CROSSED THE RIVER, TO AID ALLEY OOP, FOOZY, UNABLE TO FOLLOW, DISCONSO—LATELY TURNED BACK TO MOO—
WHAT A BIG, DUMB YAP I AM, WITH OOP IN SUCH A JAM! ALL THERE IS THAT I CAN DO, IS WANDER BACK AN' WAIT IN MOO—
AN' NOW, I 'SPOSE, ON MY RETURN, THE THINGS I'VE DONE'LL MAKE GUZ BURN—HELL PROB'LY BE MAD AN' WANTA KNOW WHY I DONE THIS N' THAT. AN' SO 'N SO—
HUH! TO SAY, OFFHAND, I'M NOT ALONE IN THIS LAND—
WELL, CURL MY HAIR WITH A BIG LOUD BOO! IT'S TH' LEMIAN GENERAL, OL' ZOOZOO!

WASH TUBBS Easy Pulls a Fast One By HAMLIN
GOT CHANGE FOR A \$5 BILL, DON'T THINK SO. WASH?
HAVE YOU, SKEET? Y I JES GOT \$5.
OH, HO! I TRIPPED HIM AGAIN, PODNER!
TRIPPED WHO?
JOHN SKEET. REMEMBER HOW HE SAID HE DIDNT MEAN TO STOW AWAY ON BIGGER'S YACHT—BUT WAS BROKE AND WANTED A PLACE TO SLEEP? WELL, HE'S NOT BROKE! HE LIED! HE MADE THIS TRIP WITH A SECRET PURPOSE IN MIND.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS The Situation Becomes Tense By BLOSSER
GOSH, POP, FRECK LEFT THE HOSPITAL A LONG TIME AGO, AND HE ISNT HERE, YET!
I CANT IMAGINE WHAT MIGHT BE KEEPING HIM!
GEE, NUTTY IS GOING LIKE A HOUSE- AFIRE TODAY! IF FRECK DOESNT HURRY AND GET HERE, PEOPLE WILL FORGET THAT HE EVER PLAYED FOOTBALL! NUTTY HAS MADE THREE TOUCHDOWNS ALREADY!
THERE GOES COOK, THE MASKED PHANTOM, OVER FOR HIS FOURTH TOUCHDOWN OF THE DAY... THAT KID IS SIMPLY BREAKING OUT INTO A TOUCHDOWN RASH!
ARE YOU SURE FRECKLES SAID HE WAS GOING TO THE GAME?
ABSOLUTELY, AND AT THE RATE HE LEFT HERE ON HIS BICYCLE, I'M SURPRISED HE DIDNT GET THERE BEFORE HE EVEN STARTED!
AND, AT THE STADIUM, THE OUTLINE OF A FIGURE IS SEEN SCURRY'ING FROM THE CLUB HOUSE DRESSING ROOM....
I GOTTA HURRY UP INTO THE STAND. I HOPE NOBODY WILL RECOGNIZE ME!!!

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Hay! Hay! By COWAN
WELL, DON'T DO A HALFWAY JOB! DO IT RIGHT!
THE NEXT TIME ONE OF THESE SALESMEN CALL, BUY A BIG BRUSH!
YEOWSAH—A BIG BRUSH—DATS WHAT WE NEED!
CATFISH, SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR!
FO EVAH MO! LOOK HERE— AINT WE PLAYIN' IN LUCK!
YAS, SAH!— COME RIGHT IN! YOU IS JEST IN TIME!

OUT OUR WAY By WILLIAMS
YOU DON'T NEED TO GET SMART AND SARCASTIC! I DON'T HAPPEN TO BE BAKING A CAKE—I'M MAKING A FLOATING ISLAND CUSTARD.
WELL, JUST TH' SAME, I AINT GONNA GIT TH' BLAME FER SINKIN' ANY ISLANDS! I HOPE THEY DON'T EVER INVENT SOME AUTO ER AIRPLANE DISHES—I'D NEVER LIVE DOWN CAUSIN' A COLLISION, ER A CRASH.

THE FALL GUY.

THE BEARDED LADY

THE BEARDED LADY

THE BEARDED LADY

THE BEARDED LADY